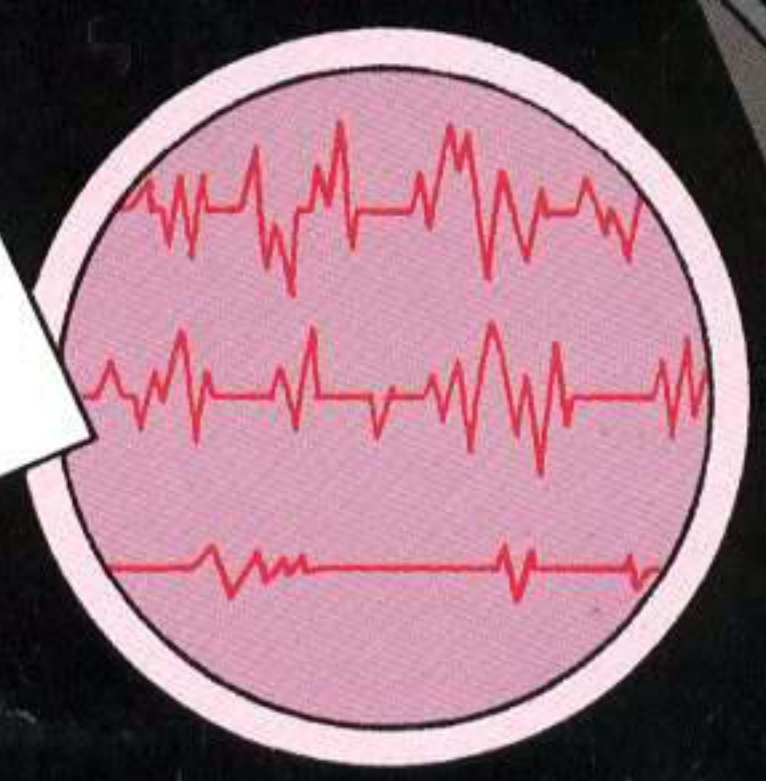
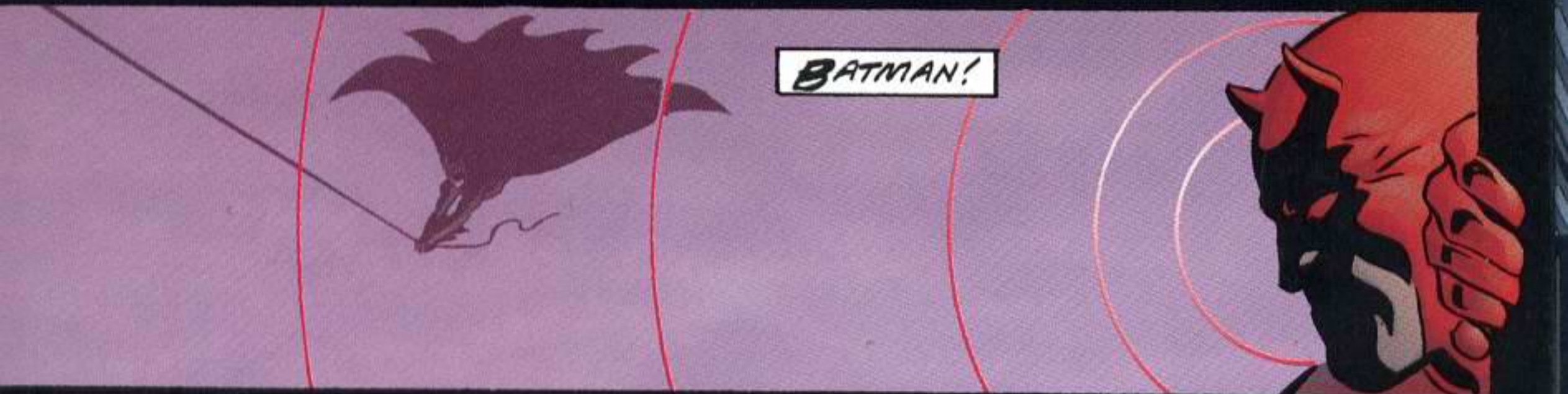
DC
MARVEL COMICS
BATMAN
DAREDEVIL
KING OF NEW YORK
ALAN GRANT
EDUARDO BARRETO
MATT HOLLINGSWORTH
EDUARDO BARRETO

Chapter One:
A DEVIL IN GOTHAM
SHE'S REPUTED TO BE THE BEST THIEF IN GOTHAM CITY, MAYBE EVEN THE WORLD, WHICH EXPLAINS HOW SHE WAS ABLE TO BREAK INTO THE STEEL VAULT AT THE MANHATTAN OFFICES OF SHANE, MURDOCK AND NELSON, AND STEAL THE KINGPIN'S FILES. THE ONLY QUESTION TO ANSWER NOW IS--WHY?
THREE HEARTBEATS. ONE SLOW AND STEADY. THE OTHERS SPIKING ALL OVER THE PLACE. THEY'RE AFRAID OF HER?

CONCEALED IN THE SHADOWS OF THE CHILL GOTHAM NIGHT, DAREDEVIL FROWNS AS HIS HYPER-SENSES PICK UP A FOURTH HEARTBEAT--
BATMAN!
HE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN HE COULDN'T COME TO GOTHAM CITY WITHOUT ENCOUNTERING ITS LEGENDARY DEFENDER--
--BUT INTERFERENCE IS THE LAST THING HE NEEDS.
HE'S GONNA HATE ME FOR THIS!

300 FEET UP IS A LONG WAY DOWN.
ONE MAN KNOWS HIS FEAR. RESPECTS IT, AND HAS MADE HIMSELF ITS MASTER.
DAREDEVIL!
THE OTHER MAN KNOWS NO FEAR, AND IF HE DID-- HE WOULD LAUGH IN ITS FACE!

EVEN AS HE FALLS, BATMAN REACTS WITH LIGHTNING SPEED--
DIDN'T YOU LEARN LAST TIME WE MET?
NEVER COME BETWEEN ME AND MY QUARRY.
NICE MOVE, PAL! JUST REMEMBER --I'M THE ONE HOLDING THE LINE!
FOR WHAT THAT'S WORTH!
THEY'RE TOO CLOSE TO THE ROOF. NOT ENOUGH TIME TO USE A LINE--

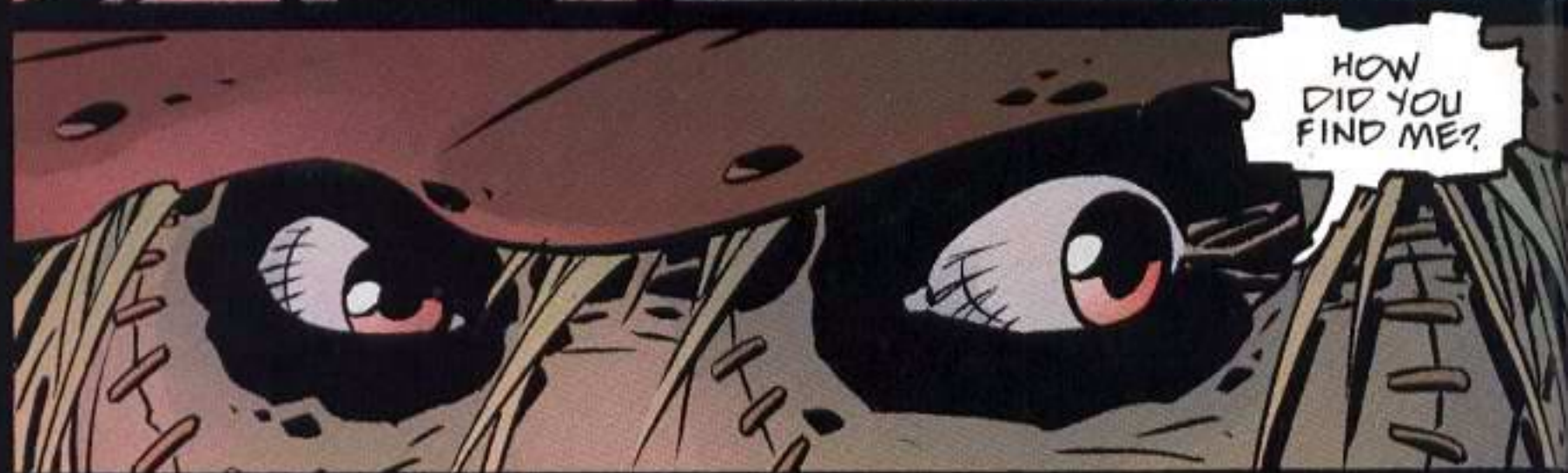
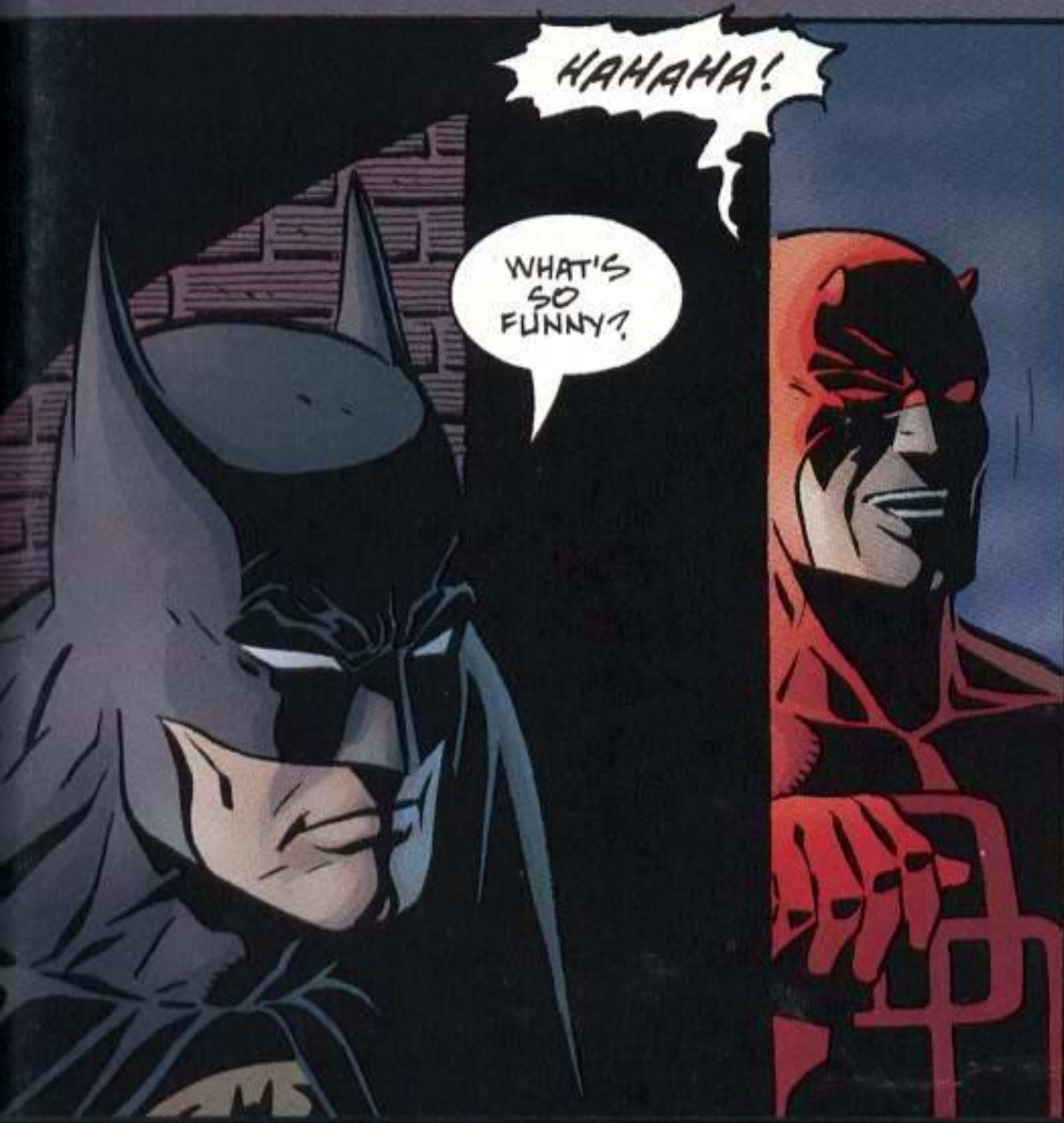
THEIR BODIES TUMBLE AND TWIST IN A GRIM AERIAL BALLET AS LONG-PRACTICED REFLEXES PREPARE FOR LANDING--
LOOK OUT!
HEY..!
Uunh!

NEW COSTUME, ROBIN?
ALTHOUGH, ON SECOND THOUGHT--
YOU SEEM A LITTLE OLD TO BE A TEENAGE SIDEKICK!
THANKS, LADY--
THAT'S THE NICEST THING I'VE HEARD ALL NIGHT!

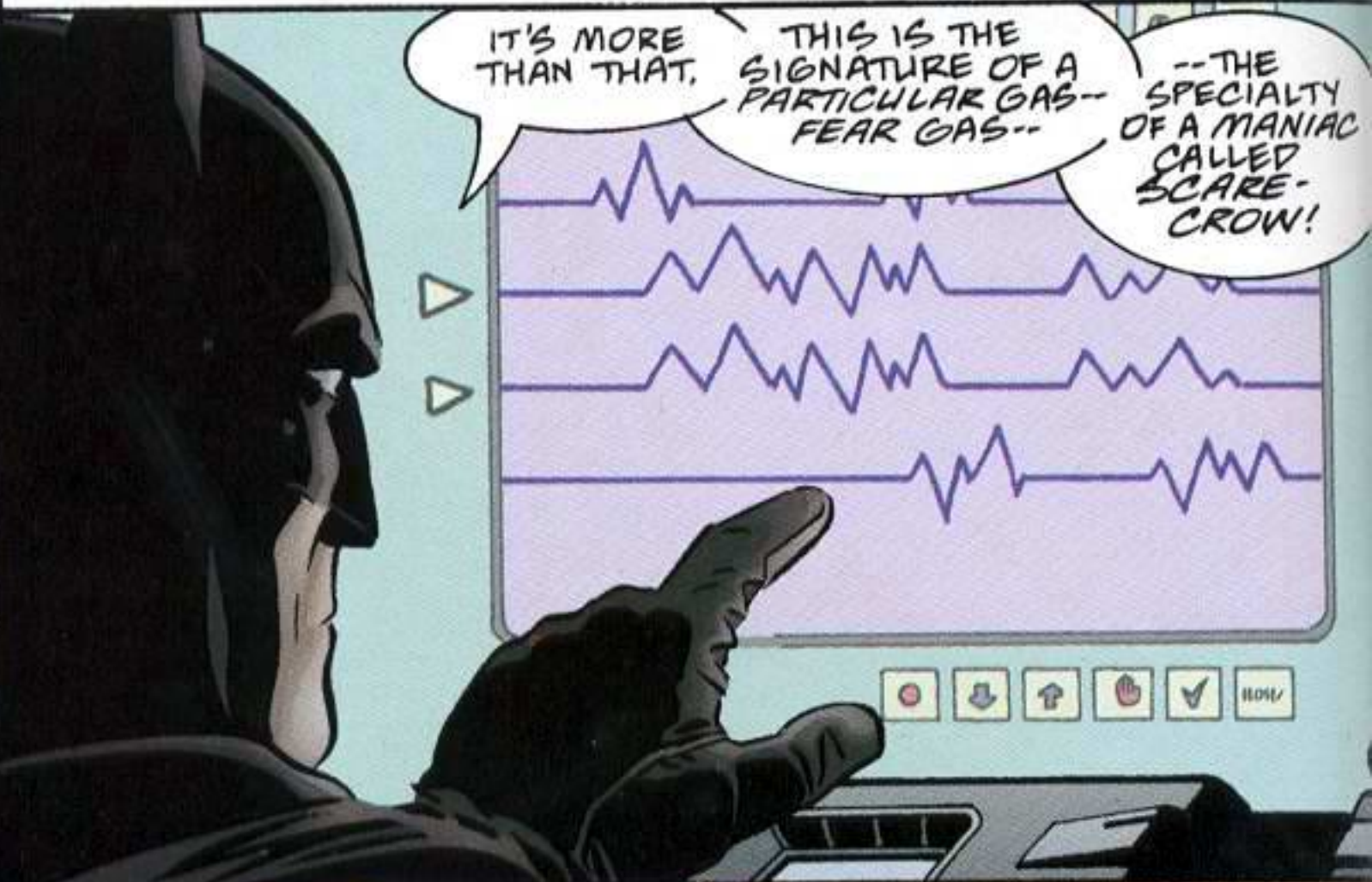
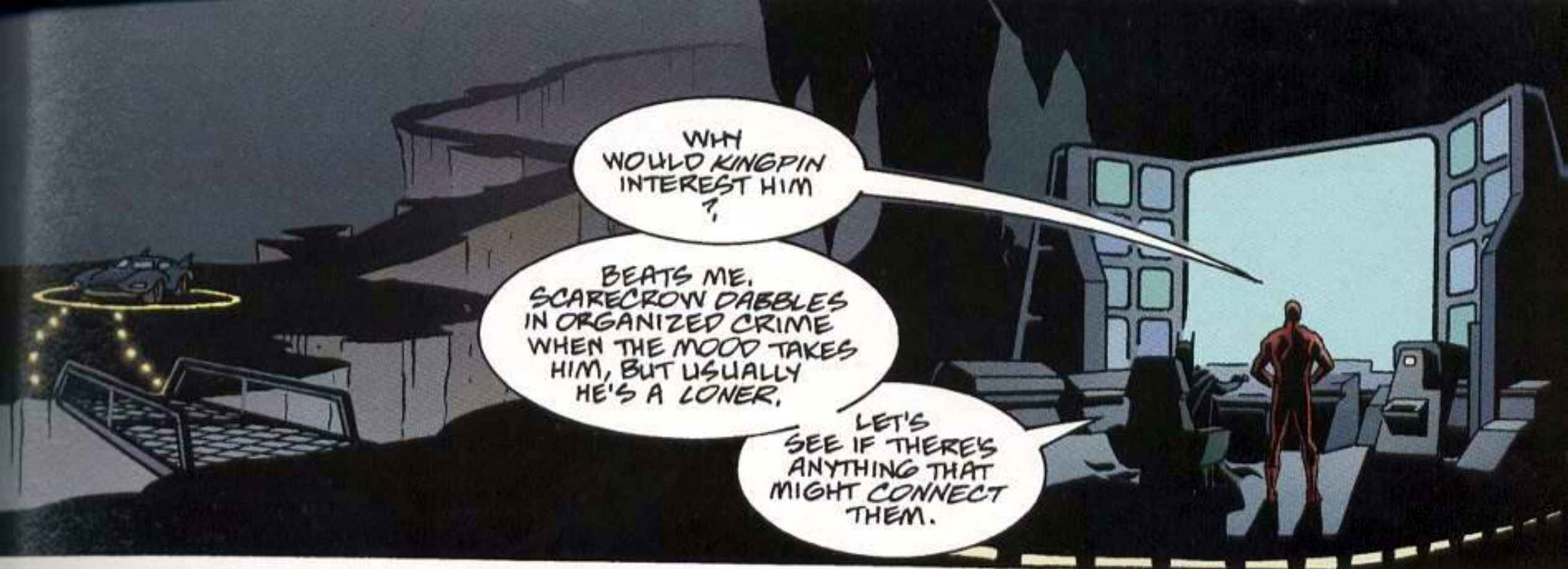
BEHIND ME--!
SAVOR IT! THOSE HORNS MIGHT MAKE YOU A CUTE LITTLE DEVIL --BUT BUSINESS AND PLEASURE DON'T MIX!
SORRY I CAN'T STICK AROUND AND GET TO KNOW YOU BETTER--
WHY DON'T YOU COME UP AND SEE ME SOMETIME?

SMAKK!
CATWOMAN'S A WANTED PERP. YOU LET HER ESCAPE?
HEY, EVERYTHING WAS UNDER CONTROL. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO INTERFERED!
WANT TO AVOID MORE PAIN?
TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON.
W-WE DUNNO! WE WERE HIRED TO MEET CATWOMAN AND SWAP CASES!
BY WHOM?
DO YOUR WORST! WE WON'T TALK!
I CAN STILL FOLLOW HER--THERE'S A LOCATOR IN THE BRIEFCASE!
SEE YOU AROUND!

FEEL FREE TO BUTT OUT, WHY DON'T YOU? I CAN DO THIS SOLO!
GOTHAM'S MY CITY. LIKE IT OR NOT, I'M ALREADY INVOLVED!
WHAT'S IN THE CASE?
DATA ON THE KINGPIN--NEW YORK'S TOP HOODLUM.
DETAILS OF MEETS, ASSOCIATES, BUSINESSES OWNED. SUSPICIONS CONCERNING HIS ACTIVITIES. EVERY-THING A LAWYER WOULD NEED IF HE WAS PUTTING A BRIEF TOGETHER!
WHY IS THIS KINGPIN OF INTEREST TO ANYONE IN GOTHAM?
THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE TO FIND OUT!
MIGHT HAVE BEEN EASIER IF YOU'D LET ME KNOW YOU WERE COMING.
NEW YORK BREEDS 'EM TOUGH. WE DON'T ASK FOR HELP!
IF WE WORK TOGETHER, THERE'S ONLY ONE GROUND RULE-- I DON'T TAKE ORDERS. IF WE DO IT, WE DO IT AS PARTNERS. AGREED?
AGREED.

ON HIS PERCH, HIGH ABOVE THE HAUNTS OF MAN, A GROTESQUE AND GAWKY FIGURE SITS--
HIS EVERY SENSE IS ATTUNED TO THE PULSE OF THE CITY, FEEDING ON THE FEARS THAT RUN GIBBERING THROUGH ITS TAWDRY STREETS--
FEAR OF BEING ROBBED. FEAR OF ASSAULT. FEAR OF LOVE. FEAR OF HATE. FEAR OF DEATH. FEAR OF LIFE.
THE SCARECROW DRINKS THEM IN LIKE NECTAR.
HOW DID YOU FIND ME?
CATS ARE GOOD AT FINDING THEIR WAY IN THE DARK--
ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY'VE BEEN DENIED THEIR CREAM!
CORD'S STORE

WE'RE CLOSING IN!
BATMAN AND SOME OTHER COSTUMED JERK SHOWED UP AT THE MEET. TURNED OUT THERE WAS A TRACKER IN THE CASE.
beepbeepbeep...
WE'RE ALMOST ON HER!
HAHAHA!
WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
YOU HAVEN'T LED THEM HERE?
RELAX. THEY'RE OUT ON THE TILES!

SHE DITCHED US!
YOUR MONEY WAS LOST. I STILL HAVE THE CASE IF YOU STILL WANT TO TRADE.
PRICE HAS GONE UP, THOUGH. TWO HUNDRED THOU. COMPENSATION FOR MY TROUBLE.
LUGGAGE LOCKER AT GRAND UNION STATION.
MONEY IS NOTHING. FEAR IS EVERYTHING.
FIRST, I TAKE MANHATTAN!
HROOO! HRAAAA!

Chapter Two:
GUNS AND ROSES
BATMAN AND DAREDEVIL HAVE WORKED TOGETHER BEFORE. THEY DIDN'T REALLY GET ON THEN.
THEY DON'T REALLY GET ON NOW.
BATCAVE, HUH? REED RICHARDS, EAT YOUR HEART OUT!
YOU REALLY TAKE WHAT YOU DO SERIOUSLY, DON'T YOU?
I HAVE TO.
GOTHAM CITY BREEDS 'EM EXTRA TOUGH.

TRACES OF THE THUG'S SWEAT AND BODY OILS ADHERED TO MY GAUNTLET.
HERE'S WHY THEY WERE TOO TERRIFIED TO TALK!
THEY'VE RECENTLY BEEN SUBJECTED TO SOME SORT OF CHEMICAL INTAKE.
THEIR NOREPINEPHRINE LEVELS GO OFF THE SCALE!
I FIGURED THEY WERE AFRAID OF CATWOMAN.
IT'S MORE THAN THAT.
THIS IS THE SIGNATURE OF A PARTICULAR GAS-- FEAR GAS--
--THE SPECIALTY OF A MANIAC CALLED SCARE-CROW!
Sheesh! YOU BREED 'EM WEIRD AS WELL!
PROFESSOR JONATHAN CRANE PSYCHOTIC GENIUS. FRIGHTENED BY BIRDS AS A CHILD, HE ADOPTED THE IDENTITY OF A SCARECROW WHEN HIS MIND FINALLY CRACKED.
HIS MAIN PURPOSE NOW IS SPREADING FEAR.

WHY WOULD KINGPIN INTEREST HIM ?
BEATS ME. SCARECROW DABBLES IN ORGANIZED CRIME WHEN THE MOOD TAKES HIM, BUT USUALLY HE'S A LONER.
LET'S SEE IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT MIGHT CONNECT THEM.

THIS IS A LIST OF CRIMES WITH A POSSIBLE GOTHAM/ NEW YORK AXIS.
DRUG DEALING OR GUN SMUGGLING SEEM TO BE THE MOST LIKELY BET--
SCARECROW'S CAPABLE OF EITHER.

FROM A NUMBERS RACKETEER ON DOW STREET--
--THEY GOT THE NAMES OF THREE PRO DRIVERS SPENDING BIG IN RECENT WEEKS.
A DOORMAN AT THE MAMBO CLUB--
INKS
--RELUCTANTLY PROVIDES HIS BROTHER'S WHEREABOUTS.
THE BROTHER HAS HEARD GOSSIP. HE IS ABLE TO NAME A ROAD--AND A TIME--
STOL
SURE YOU WOULDN'T PREFER TO RIDE ON THE OUTSIDE?
ONCE WAS ENOUGH, THANKS!

SOMEBODY COMIN' UP FAST ON OUR TAIL!
COULD BE TROUBLE!
NO PROBLEMO!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
IT'S BATMAN!
LET HIM HAVE IT!
UNLESS THE DRIVER'S SUFFERING FROM GOTHAM ROAD RAGE--
I'D SAY WE GOT THE RIGHT TRUCK!

THEY TOOK OUT OUR TIRES! I CAN'T CONTROL HER--!

WHAT'S GOIN' ON? YOU CAN'T--
SO STOP ME!
I JUST WANT YA TO KNOW--WE'RE ONLY DOIN' OUR JOBS. WE DUNNO WHAT LOAD WE'RE CARRYIN'...
SHUT UP AND OPEN IT!
WHAT IN THE NAME--?
IT'S A TRAP!
GET DOWN!

SCARECROW USED US AS DECOYS TO GET TO US.
YOU WERE MEANT TO DIE, TOO.
SO WHERE CAN WE FIND HIM?
I...UH, I DUNNO!
YOU'D BE DEAD IF IT WASN'T FOR US. TALK!
HE SAID HE WASN'T GONNA BE AROUND FOR A WHILE. SOMETHIN' TO DO WITH BUSINESS IN THE BIG APPLE!
YOU'VE MADE THESE RUNS BEFORE?
Y-YEAH. COUPLA TIMES.
GIVE US THE DELIVERY ADDRESS!

FIFTY MILES AWAY, ANOTHER TRUCK ENTERS MANHATTAN. ONE AMONG MANY, IT HEADS DOWN THE WEST SIDE HIGHWAY--
--BEFORE PULLING OFF INTO ONE OF THOSE AREAS WHERE BAD THINGS HAPPEN AFTER DARK. AND NOBODY GOES--
IT'S COMING!
DOUSE YOUR LIGHTS!
CLOSE THE GATE! MOVE IT--THE KINGPIN WANTS THIS DONE FAST!
Huh?

NEW YORK, NEW YORK, I PRESUME?
LDP
WHERE'S THE GUNS?
YOU'RE HOLDING THEM, AREN'T YOU? FROM THE LAST SHIPMENTS I SENT?
YOU PROBABLY DIDN'T REALIZE THE STOCKS WERE IMPREGNATED WITH ONE OF MY PATENT GASES. IT MAKES ITS VICTIMS EXTRA SUGGESTIBLE.
FOR INSTANCE-- YOU WORK FOR THE KINGPIN, BUT NOW YOU'VE DECIDED YOU'LL WORK FOR ME.
FOR FREE, I MIGHT ADD.
AND, OF COURSE, KINGPIN IS YOUR SWORN ENEMY!

SEZ WHO, CREEP?

Hmmm. I GUESS A HUNDRED PERCENT SUCCESS RATE IS TOO MUCH TO HOPE FOR.

WHAT'S TO STOP ME SHOOTIN' YOU DOWN WHERE YOU STAND?

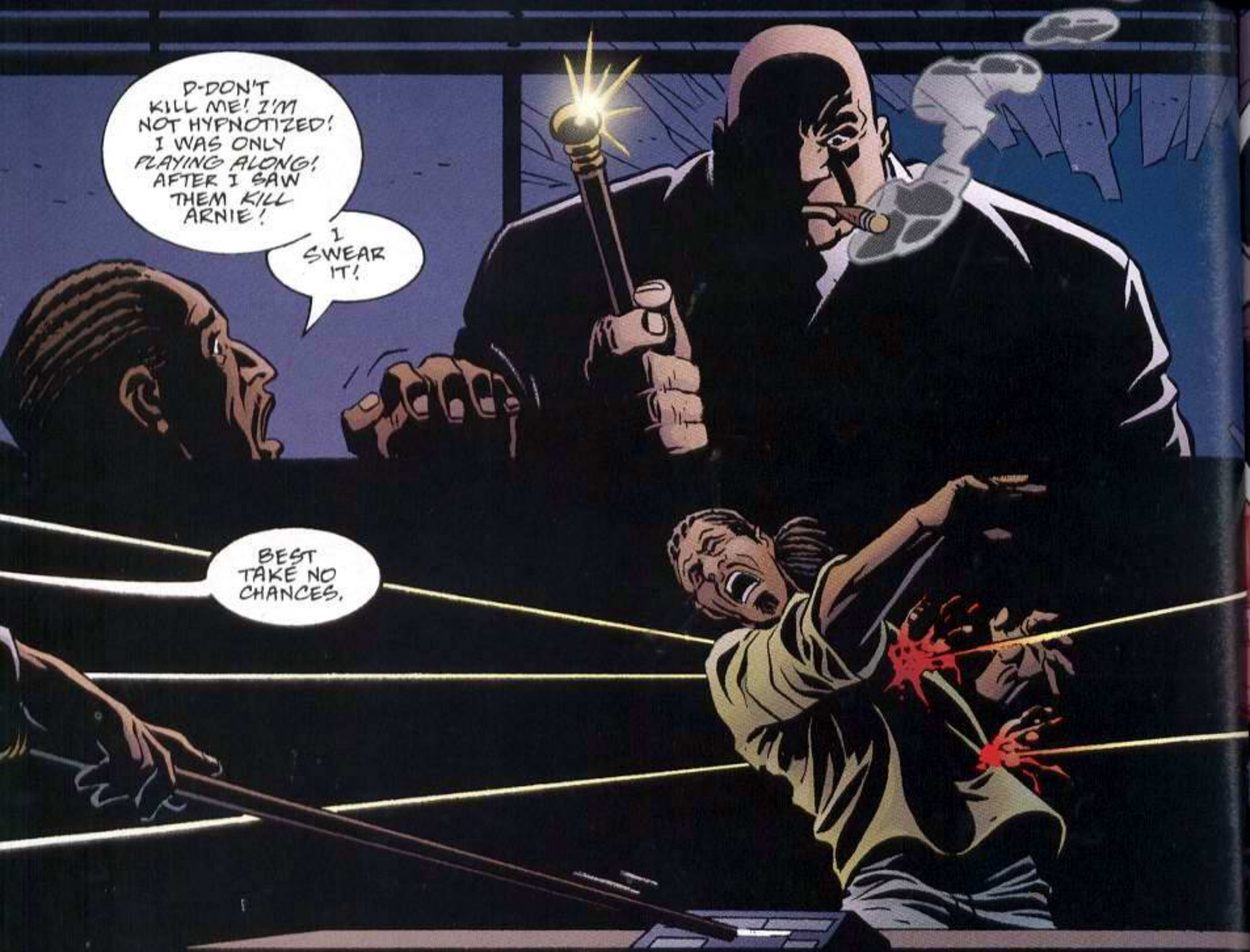
AS IT LEACHES OUT INTO THE CRUMBLING STREETS, THE FEW CITIZENS AROUND PULL THEIR COLLARS UP TIGHTER, LOWER THEIR HEADS AND HURRY ON--

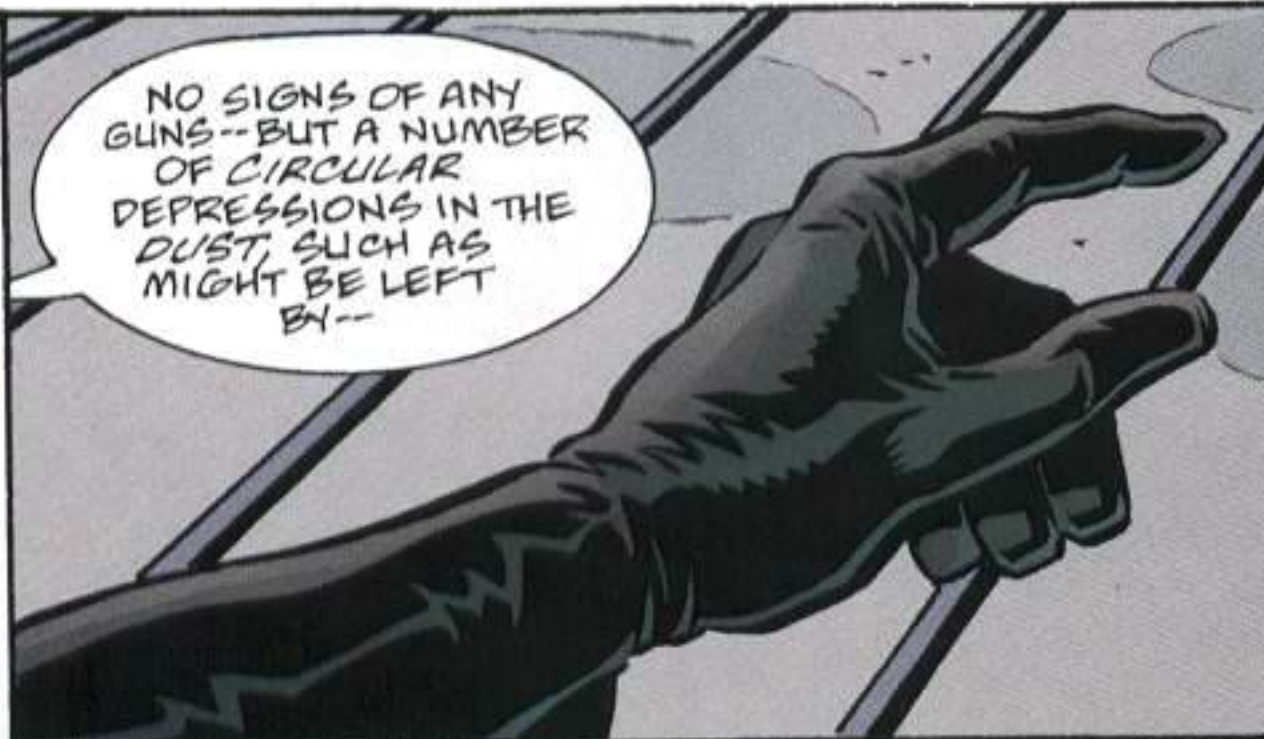
Chapter Three:
A DARK KNIGHT IN MANHATTAN

YOU'RE TELLING ME THIS GOTHAM GEEK HAS DOUBLE-CROSSED ME--HYPNOTIZED MY OWN MEN--AND SAYS HE'S TAKEN OVER MY ENTIRE OPERATION?

Y-YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY, KINGPIN --DON'T SHOOT THE MESSENGER!

THAT'S ABOUT IT. SCARECROW'S THE KING OF NEW YORK NOW!

HE TOLD ME TO GIVE YOU THIS--
JUDAS!
I DON'T ACCEPT GIFTS FROM TRAITORS!

D-DON'T KILL ME! I'M NOT HYPNOTIZED! I WAS ONLY PLAYING ALONG! AFTER I SAW THEM KILL ARNIE!
I SWEAR IT!
BEST TAKE NO CHANCES.
SO... SCARECROW HAS DETAILS OF ALL MY BUSINESSES, PROPERTIES AND EMPLOYEES. I NO LONGER HAVE AN ARMY TO DO MY BIDDING.
FINE. HE'LL LEARN, NOBODY PUTS THE BITE ON ME.
KING OF NEW YORK.
THAT GEEK COULDN'T BE KING OF PODUNK!

NAME'S ARNIE HOWES, HE'S BEEN SHOT TEN, MAYBE A DOZEN TIMES!
GUESS WE GOT ANOTHER "UNSOLVED" FOR THE FILES. WHOEVER'S BEEN HANGING OUT HERE'S LONG GONE!
NYPD
EMERGENCY UNIT
EMERGE
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE RUN INTO A DEAD END!
STRANGE... IF YOUR SCARECROW CAME IN MOB-HANDED, I'D EXPECT--
POLICE
STRAW!
IT'S SCARECROW, ALL RIGHT!

NO SIGNS OF ANY GUNS--BUT A NUMBER OF CIRCULAR DEPRESSIONS IN THE DUST, SUCH AS MIGHT BE LEFT BY--
GAS CANISTERS!
BUT NO CLUE OF WHERE HE MIGHT HAVE GONE--OR WHY! PERHAPS--
QUIET!
THERE'S A NEWSFLASH COMING IN ON THAT TV!
WHAT TV?
--THE PAST HOUR, A SERIES OF VIOLENT INCIDENTS HAS ROCKED SEVERAL CITY LOCATIONS!

"AT FERNIE'S RESTAURANT ON BROADWAY, SEVERAL MEN, BELIEVED TO BE EMPLOYEES, OPENED FIRE ON CUSTOMERS. POLICE REPORT THREE DEAD AND ELEVEN WOUNDED.
"LESS THAN TEN MINUTES LATER, AN EXCLUSIVE JEWELER'S SHOP ON FIFTH AVENUE WAS BOMBED--
VINCENT
"--WHILE FIREFIGHTERS BATTLED A BLAZE AT THE TRENDY X-CLUB IN THE CITY'S DOCKLAND. POLICE SOURCES INDICATE ARSON!
"ACROSS THE WATER, IN QUEENS, AT LEAST FIVE MEN HAVE DIED IN WHAT MAY BE THE OPENING MOVES OF A GANGLAND WAR!

IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION ON THESE CRIMES, PLEASE CALL--
IF I REMEMBER THE FILE CATWOMAN STOLE, THESE ARE ALL KINGPIN-RELATED OPERATIONS!
LOOKS LIKE SCARECROW INTENDS TO TAKE OVER THE WHOLE FIELD!
WHY?
HEY, CHIEF RACKETEER IN N.Y.C. IS NO CHEEZY JOB! IT CARRIES A LOT OF REWARDS!
IT'S NOT SCARECROW'S STYLE. THERE HAS TO BE MORE TO IT!
HE LIVES ON OTHER PEOPLE'S FEAR. IT'S LIKE FOOD AND DRINK TO HIM!
HE'S DOING A GOOD JOB SPREADING PANIC IN NEW YORK, THEN.

ANY IDEAS WHERE WE MIGHT FIND HIM?
THE ATTACK LOCATIONS ARE SPREAD OUT ALL OVER THE CITY.
HE COULD BE AT ANY-- OR NONE-- OF THEM!
THERE'S ONE MAN WHO MIGHT KNOW--
--KINGPIN.

ONE PHONE CALL IS ALL IT TAKES TO SET UP THE MEET. DAREDEVIL IS SUSPICIOUS. BUT KINGPIN'S PULSE IS SLOW AND STEADY. HE CAN'T READ HIS MAN THAT WAY--
GIVEN OUR PAST HISTORY, DAREDEVIL, I'M SURPRISED YOU SHOULD COME TO ME FOR HELP.
I'LL PUT ALL MY CARDS ON THE TABLE, KINGPIN. I KNOW SCARECROW HAS BEEN RUNNING GUNS INTO NEW YORK. I FIGURE HE'S DOUBLE-CROSSED YOU AND IS TRYING TO TAKE OVER YOUR TURF.
SORRY, I DON'T KNOW ANY SCARE-CROW, AND YOUR ALLEGATION ABOUT MY BUSINESS--
REPEAT THEM AND WE'LL LET THE LAWYERS HANDLE IT.
THIS IS SERIOUS, KINGPIN! IT'S NOT JUST HOODLUMS WHO'RE DYING OUT THERE!
AND IF WHAT I HEAR ABOUT SCARECROW IS RIGHT, IT'S LIKELY TO BE MERE STREET THEATER BEFORE THE MAIN EVENT!
IS THAT WHY YOU BROUGHT YOUR GOTHAM FRIEND ALONG?

COME IN, WHY DON'T YOU?

SCARECROW'S FAVORITE WEAPON IS *FEAR GAS.*

IT GIVES HIM A *KICK* TO *TERRIFY* PEOPLE--THE MORE THE BETTER.

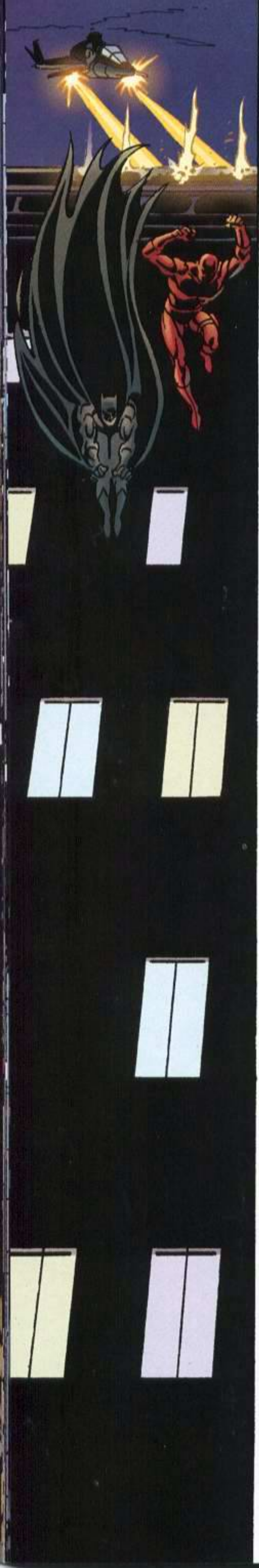
DO YOU *OWN,* OR HAVE AN *INTEREST* IN, ANY BUILDINGS THAT COULD BE USED TO *SPREAD* FEAR GAS THROUGH NEW YORK?

HOW DO WE GET TO WESTSIDE ?
I'M NOT SO SURE WE SHOULD.
KINGPIN'S A LIAR.
YOUR HYPER SENSES ...?
DIDN'T PICK IT UP. BUT I DON'T TRUST HIM.
IF HE SAYS "BLACK," YOU CAN BET THE REAL ANSWER'S "WHITE!"
THAT SOUND --!
KINGPIN!

BAKKA!

BAKKA!

RUN!

THANKS FOR THE ADVICE.

AT LEAST WE LEARNED ONE THING--THE CHOPPER'S HEADING SOUTH.
KINGPIN KNOWS WHERE HE'S GOING.

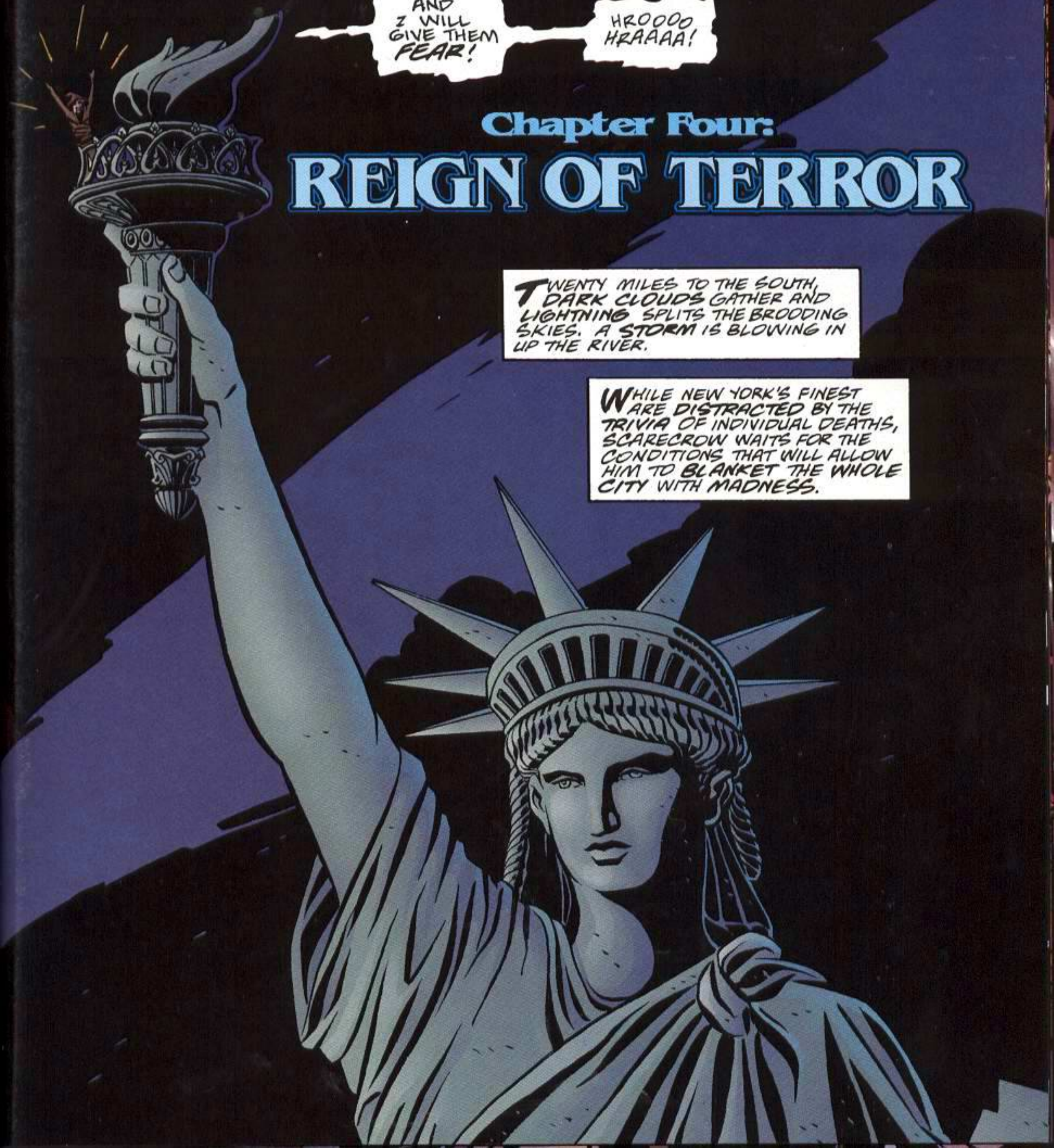
AND I WILL GIVE THEM **FEAR**!

HROOOO HRAAAAA!

Chapter Four:

REIGN OF TERROR

TWENTY MILES TO THE SOUTH, **DARK CLOUDS** GATHER AND **LIGHTNING** SPLITS THE BROODING SKIES. A **STORM** IS BLOWING IN UP THE RIVER.

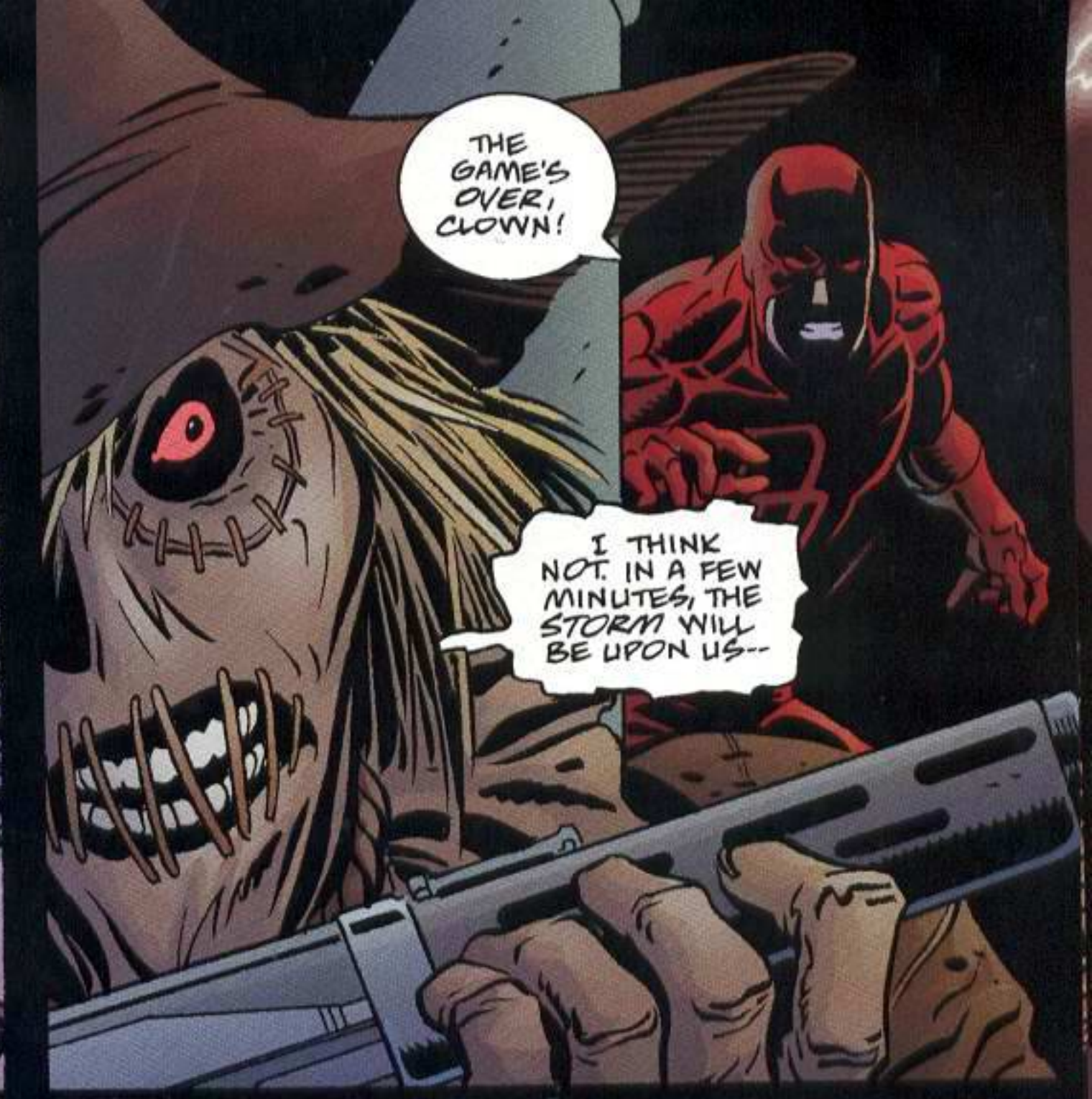
WHILE NEW YORK'S FINEST ARE **DISTRACTED** BY THE **TRIVIA** OF INDIVIDUAL DEATHS, SCARECROW WAITS FOR THE CONDITIONS THAT WILL ALLOW HIM TO **BLANKET** THE **WHOLE CITY** WITH **MADNESS**.

FRIEND? FOE?
WHO CARES?
MY INFORMANTS SAID THE INTRUDER WAS LOOKING FOR A HIGH PLACE.
I'VE ELIMINATED ALL THE TALL BUILDINGS...
...SO HE'S NOT AT A BUILDING. HE'S AT A STATUE.

THERE'S A *STORM* BLOWING IN--PERFECT FOR SCARECROW'S PURPOSE!
SOUNDS LIKE KINGPIN BOUGHT THE FARM!
BUT I WOULDN'T COUNT ON IT.

SCARECROW WAITS FOR THE STORM THAT WILL BLOW HIS GAS OVER THE CITY, DISSOLVING IN THE RAINWATER, WASHING ONTO THE STREETS AND THE PEOPLE, TO BRING PANIC AND HORROR IN ITS WAKE--
--WHILE KINGPIN KNOWS NOT FEAR, BUT IRRITATION, THAT HE SHOULD BE HUMILIATED BY A RAGDOLL FROM A DUMP LIKE GOTHAM--
--AND TWO HEROES RACE TO STOP MASS MURDER--
WE GOT COMPANY!
PLAY IT LIKE THE BOSS SAID --BLOW 'EM AWAY!

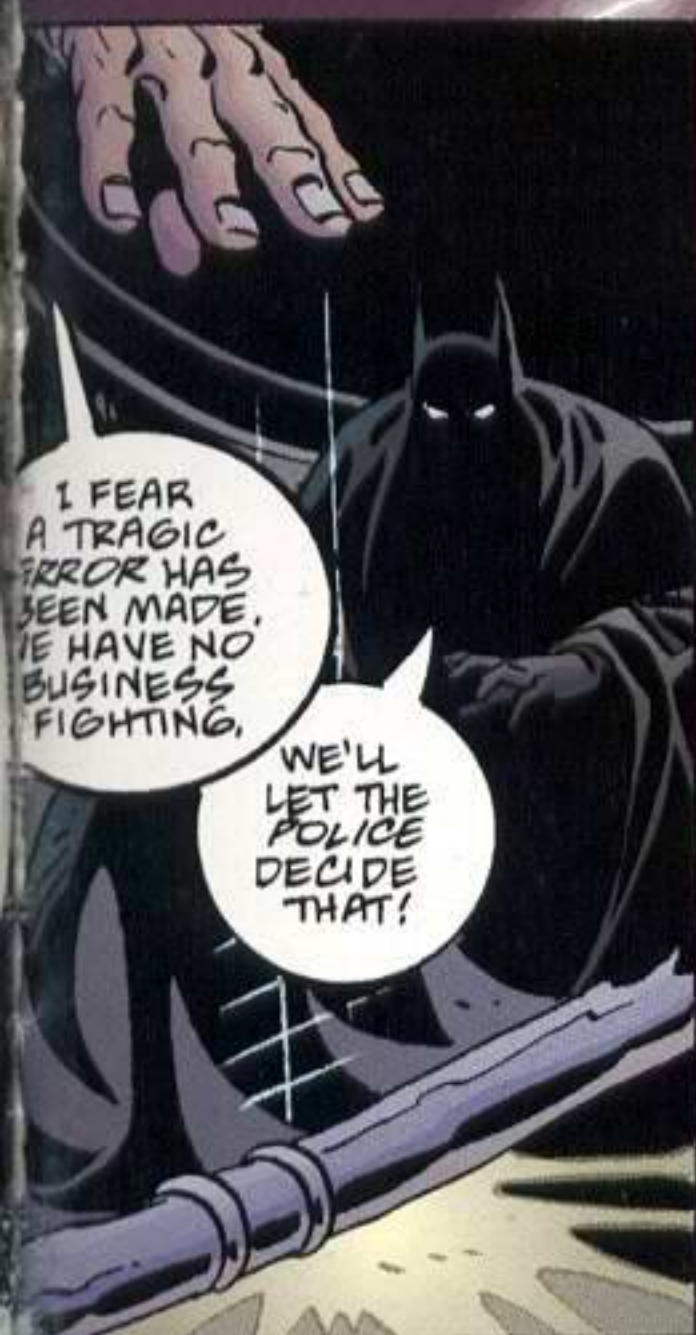
NO WAY OF TELLING IF HE'S IN THE *TORCH* OR THE *HEAD*!
YOU TAKE THE STAIRS!

WHERE'S SCARECROW? IS HE HERE?
SCARECROW IS MINE, BATMAN!
CAPEESH?
OUFF!

DON'T GO AWAY. I'M ONLY WARMING UP!
THE GAME'S OVER, CLOWN!
I THINK NOT. IN A FEW MINUTES, THE STORM WILL BE UPON US--
--AND NEW YORK WILL SUFFER LIKE NO CITY SINCE SODOM AND GOMORRAH!
IN YOUR DREAMS--
--OR SHOULD THAT BE NIGHT-MARES?

BATMAN IS ONE OF THE MOST SUPERB ATHLETES ON EARTH, A MAN WHOSE MISSION OF JUSTICE DEMANDS SUPREME ABILITIES--
--WHILE THE KINGPIN OF CRIME IS A MASS OF SOLID MUSCLE--
--WHO MOVES FASTER THAN ANY MAN OF HIS BULK HAS A RIGHT TO!
THERE'S NO FUTURE IN TRADING BLOW FOR BLOW WITH HIM--
--I'LL JUST HAVE TO GET MY SHOTS IN WHEN I CAN!

YOU'RE GOING BACK TO THE RUBBER ROOM, BABY!
TASTE FEAR, MY FRIEND!
THE EFFECTS ARE IMMEDIATE. FEAR'S CHILL FINGERS CLUTCH AT THE HERO'S HEART. HIS BLOOD RUNS COLD AS ICEWATER. ALL THE DEMONS HE HAS EVER FACED HISS, TAUNTING IN HIS EARS--
A TIDAL WAVE OF TERROR BREAKS OVER HIM. THREATENS TO ENGULF HIM, TO BLOT OUT THE VERY ESSENCE OF WHAT HE IS--
ANOTHER MAN--ANY OTHER MAN--WOULD CRACK BENEATH THAT ONSLAUGHT OF PURE, UNTAINTED FEAR--

BUT DAREDEVIL IS THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR. DEFIANTLY, HE THROWS BACK HIS HEAD AND LAUGHS IN ITS FACE!
AAH?
TASTE FEAR YOURSELF, CREEP!
AAAAAH!
AND YOU'RE STILL GOING TO THE RUBBER ROOM!

I CAN'T DODGE HIM FOREVER IN THIS CONFINED SPACE--
I'VE GOT HIM, BATMAN!
DO YOU HEAR ME? SCARECROW'S HISTORY!
I FEAR A TRAGIC ERROR HAS BEEN MADE. WE HAVE NO BUSINESS FIGHTING.
WE'LL LET THE POLICE DECIDE THAT!
EXCELLENT IDEA! I'M SURE THEY'LL ALL BE RIVETED BY THE TALE OF TWO VIGILANTES TRYING TO GAS THE CITY IN CAHOOTS WITH A GOTHAM LUNATIC.
AND I'LL LOOK FORWARD TO LEARNING YOUR SECRET IDENTITY WHEN MY LAWYERS INSIST YOU APPEAR IN COURT.
TOODLE PIP, OLD CHUM!

SO KINGPIN WALKS?
HE ALWAYS DOES, BUT HE'S LOST GUNS--MEN--MONEY--
--AND I'D LOVE TO HEAR HIS EXPLANATION TO THE COPS IN THE MORNING!
YOU WIN SOME. YOU LOSE SOME.
YOU FIND THAT, TOO?
MORE OFTEN THAN I'D LIKE.
WELCOME TO THE CLUB.
CLUB?
HUMANITY.

For over 60 years, Batman has been featured in newspaper strips, radio, television, movies and, of course, comic books. Created by Bob Kane in 1938, he is one of the most recognizable icons on Earth.

BATMAN DAREDEVIL

Daredevil, Marvel Comics' unique "Man Without Fear," was launched in 1964 by Stan Lee and Bill Everett. He is an enduringly popular member of the Marvel Universe of super-heroes.

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